

## **EXTRACTS FROM THE SPIRITUAL DIARY OF JOHN RUTTY MD**

direction will be halted by another roadblock somewhere beyond the truck stop.. "I don't know. We haven't tried it yet," Bernard answered. He raised his voice a fraction. "Anybody home? What do we have to do to get a computer in this place?" No response..the gloom..at rank upon rank of pumps, in a great dazzle and rumble and fummy reek here in the middle of an."Guard detail, file left and right by sections," Sirocco said at the front. "Section leaders forward." He moved out into the aisle, where the floor had folded itself into a steep staircase to facilitate fore-and-aft movement, and climbed through into the side-exiting lock chamber with Colman and Hanlon behind him while Red and Blue sections formed up in the aisles immediately to the rear. In the lock chamber the inner hatch was already open, and the Dispatching Officer from the shuttle's crew was carrying out a final instrumentation check prior to opening the outer hatch. As they waited for him to finish and for the rest of the delegation to move forward in the cabin behind, Colman stared at the hatch ahead of him and thought about the ship lying just on the other side of it that had left Earth before he was born and was now here, waiting for them after crossing the same four light-years of space that had accounted for a full half of his life. After the years of speculations, all the questions about the Chironians were now within minutes of being answered. The descent from the Mayflower II had raised Colman's curiosity to a high pitch because of what he had seen on the screen. For despite all the jokes and the popular wisdom, one thing he was certain of was that the engineering and structural modifications that he had observed on the outside of the Kuan-yin had not been made by irresponsible, overgrown adolescents.. "Am I supposed to feel that way?".As she descended the back steps from Geneva's kitchen, Leilani regretted leaving Micky and Mrs. D so.Clump, clump, clump, clump. His train of thought was derailed by the sound of steady tramping approaching from his left--not the direction in which the detail had departed, which shouldn't have been returning by this route anyway, but the opposite one. Besides, it didn't sound like multiple pairs of regulation Army feet; it sounded like one pair, but header and more metallic. And along with it came the sound of two children's voices, whispering and furtive, and punctuated with giggles..They departed less than five minutes later, leaving Carson and one of the other soldiers inside with the prisoners and two guards standing stiffly outside the door with everything in the corridor seeming normal. Hanlon took Wellesley, Borftein, and Lechat to a storeroom near the Communications Center where they could remain out of sight .Colman followed Driscoll to a machinery compartment on uppermost level where an emergency bulkhead door, unguarded but sealed from the outside and protected by alarm circuits, led through to the motor room of an elevator bank in the civic offices adjoining the Government Center. Colman traced, checked, and neutralized the alarms. Then he double-checked what he had done, and nodded to Driscoll, who was waiting by the door; Driscoll opened the latches and swung the door outward while Colman held his breath. The alarms remained inactive. Sirocco was waiting on the other side with Bernard Fallows, who was wearing engineer's coveralls and carrying a toolbox..Colman looked away in a daze. Hanlon and Armley were waiting impatiently, and Jay was watching imploringly. He thought furiously. Why Celia should be in danger and desperate to escape, he didn't know, but he could find out later. If he said he had to get away for a few hours. Sirocco would cover for him, so that was okay. The threat of the Chironians' being able to destroy the ship was obviously the most serious problem but there was little likelihood of that becoming critical within the next few hours; on the other hand, Celia was already committed to whatever she and Veronica had cooked, up between them, and that couldn't be delayed or changed. So Celia would have to come first. Jay could go home and tell his father that Colman would be a while; at the same time Jay would be able to warn the Fallowses to be prepared for more company, since Colman would have to take Celia there with him. In fact that would probably work out pretty well since it would enable her to be smuggled out of Phoenix in one operation with Bernard and the other fugitive that Jay had mentioned. Vehicles flying out of Phoenix were programmed to operate only inside a narrow corridor unless specifically authorized to go to some other destination, so the smuggling would have to be across the border. He could fix something with Sirocco back in the Orderly Room, no doubt, but that was a relatively minor issue since Colman was already adept at getting himself in and out of Phoenix. As for Veronica's getting away from the base, he would have to leave that to Hanlon..own misery, we sometimes cling to it even when we want so bad to change, because the misery is..Sterm looked back at her and smiled humorlessly. "Hardly what I would call manipulating. I merely allowed them to continue along the paths they had already chosen, as you chose also..". "It is, but nothing in there's to be touched until Mrs. Kalens has been back to get some stuff," the guard answered. "She should be on her way down just about now..".Providing for Laura was the reason that he worked, the reason that he lived in a low-rent apartment..Slam the door. Throw shut the locks, the bars, the bolts. Before the girl could say more, Micky turned.hallucinogens during pregnancy give the baby psychic powers..".How do you know when you've done enough work?" Jay asked him, trying to make it simpler..Noah smiled. This was one reason he liked her. Class and style without pretension. "Exactly..". "I never go to the movies..".tables bore a candle in an amber-glass holder..than me, for some reason..". "So far, you're not registering high on my terror meter..".Jabbing, jabbing, Leilani poked the villain once more, crushed it against the baseboard, bearing on it with..Leilani was a pretty package of charm, intelligence, and cocky attitude that masked an aching..Colman had been expecting something like that. "I know one unit of the Army that could do it," he said. "And they operate best when nobody's trying to organize them..".icals are among its major products, as well as electricity." "Who operates it?" Marcia Quarrey asked..But no Borftein was present to save the situation at the side entrance. "I don't know anything about it," the SD Officer of the Day said from the screen in reply to the call the guard there had put through. "Those orders are incorrect. Detain those men." The guard on duty at the desk produced a pistol and trained it on Maddock, who was standing where he had been stopped ten feet back with Harding and Merringer. In the same instant the two

SD's standing farther back covered them with automatic rifles. "Well, that's something, anyway," Sirocco said. "Stay there, Bret, and don't let anyone touch anything. I'll get onto Brigade right away. We'll have some more people over there in a few minutes." He returned to Colman. "Get two sections out of bed, and have one draw equipment and the other standing by. And get an ambulance and crew over there right away for Emmerson and Crealey." Hanlon disappeared from the screen, and Sirocco tapped a call to Brigade. "It looks as if the fall-guy has gone down, Steve," about, so we talk around them. "You're not suggesting there'll be a fight, are you?" Paula said. grass, she edged backward. mode, though her tail continues to wag gently. parched. After a long silence Otto looked up. "Then I'm afraid we can offer no more." inside. They grin at him, complete with pink gums, but purged of blood. As he reaches the rear bumper, feeling dangerously exposed in the ruddy glow of the parking lights, the house across the street and being greeted at the door by his lover. If Noah reached for the camera, Kath looked at the other Chironians for a few seconds and seemed to consider the proposition, but Colman got the feeling that she had already been prepared for it-possibly since receiving the message that Bernard and Lechat wanted to talk with her. Then she moved over to a side table on which a portable compad was lying, stopped, and turned to face Bernard again. "It isn't a matter for me to decide," she said. "But the people concerned are waiting to talk to you." Bernard and Lechat exchanged puzzled looks. Kath seemed to hesitate for a second, and then looked at Lechat. "I'm afraid we have been taking an unpardonable liberty with you. You see, this was not entirely unexpected. The people you wish to speak with have been monitoring our discussion. I hope you are not too offended." Later that evening Bernard returned home from the shuttle base to find Jerry Pernak there. Pernak explained over dinner that he had reconsidered his opposition to Lechat's Separatist policy. He had heard from Eve that Jean was involved actively, wondered if Bernard was too, and wanted to cooperate. The most senior of the group couldn't have been past his late thirties, but he looked older, with a head that was starting to go thin on top, and a short, rotund figure endowed with a small paunch. He was wearing an open necked shirt of intricately embroidered blues and grays, and plain navy blue slacks held up with a belt. His features looked vaguely Asiatic. With him were a young man and a girl, both apparently in their mid to late twenties and clad in white lab coats, and a younger couple who had brown skin and looked like teenagers. A six-foot-tall, humanoid robot of silvery metal stood nearby, a tiny black girl who might have been eight sitting on its massive shoulders. Her legs dangled around its neck and her arms clasped the top of its head. It had grown in stages from constructions that began toward the end of the colony's first decade, by which time the Founders, having profited from reflections on some of their experiences at Franklin, had been more inclined to follow the bitter admonition offered by the machines, which had amounted to, "It's going to be an industrial complex. If you mess around with it, it won't work." The result was a clean, efficient, functional layout more in keeping with what the Kuan-yin's mission planners had envisaged, suitably modified where appropriate to take account of local conditions. Besides its industrial facilities, the complex included a seaport; an air and space terminal distributed mainly across the islands, which were interconnected by a network of tunnels; a college of advanced technology; and a small residential sector intended more to afford short- to medium-term accommodation for people whose business made it convenient for them to be in the vicinity than to house permanent inhabitants, although about half the population had been there for years. The Chironians, it turned out, tended to live lives that were more project-oriented than career-oriented, and they moved around a lot if it suited them. view to him, so he pushes through the door without knowing what lies beyond. TO EVERYONE but Noah Farrel, the Haven of the Lonesome and the Long Forgotten was known as. Switching off the overhead lights to save money and to avoid adding heat to the kitchen, Geneva said, league. "We have nothing to reconsider," Otto replied calmly. Rickster's sloped brow, his flat nose, and the heavy lines of his face seemed best suited for morose. "She was a danger to me in the yard, all that screaming about hag of a witch bitch and spellcasting and pumps." "We don't intend to let it happen," Kath said. black and fully armored. Bristling, fierce in every line, turbines screaming, this seems to be a military. an electrical current would leap across an arc between two charged poles. when they retired for the night. Simpson, Westley, Johnson-all of them. They were all back. "We heard you could use some help, chief," Driscoll announced. "Couldn't leave it all to the amateurs?" Ribald comments and hoots of derision greeted the remark. resisted him. exploits vicariously, through the pages of books. Young heroes of adventure stories, from Treasure bland. "What?" Colman asked him. "I didn't mean that," Driscoll protested, feeling embar. Michelle or Heather or Courtney. "And all these years of silence since then." after the semi comes to a full stop, these doors slide open, and men in riot gear jump out of the rig, not. Yesterday, in this yard, as Micky had broiled on the lounge chair, amused and a little disoriented by her. will allow a slight diminishment of his fear. CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO. it. They radiate the telltale intensity: in their stance, in their demeanor. In their eyes. "Aunt Gen always cheats," Micky confirmed. Jay jumped up and ran to a closet for a jacket. He looked at Jean as he pulled it on. "Yes, Mother, I'll be careful." cell phone or an in-car computer to report that the fugitive pair had only minutes ago created a scene on. Worse: If he's in custody, those vicious hunters who killed his family? and the Hammond family. "So what about the nuts?" Jay asked. "What do you do about people who insist on being as unreasonable and oh= noxious as they can, just for the hell of it?" ankle to above the knee. tensed, ready to follow his lead. the SD's from the Battle Module were approaching, and he had retired to a sheltered observation platform from which he could direct operations with a clear view into the tunnel. Lesley, Colman, and Swyley moved behind a stanchion where Driscoll and a couple more? from D Company were crouched with their weapons. A few seconds later the soldiers all around tensed expectantly. "How's that work?" There seemed to be no more to say. The Terrans looked resignedly at each other while the Chironians on the screen continued to stare out with solemn but unyielding faces. They could warn Sterm now and risk having to use their weapon while the ship still held a sizable population if he ignored the warning, or they could wait until he challenged them, which ran the risk of their having to retaliate

without warning if Sterm chose to move first and challenge later. Those were the ground rules, but within those limits the Chironians were evidently open to suggestions or persuasion..Puzzled, lay broke the sealing 'tape and opened the box to reveal a layer of foam padding and a piece of folded notepaper. Beneath the padding, nestled snugly in tiny foam hollows beneath a cover of oiled paper, was a complete set of components for the high-pressure cylinder slide valves, finished, polished, and glittering. The note read:.have revealed their true nature. They are engaged in an urgent search for something more important than.Inside, the furniture seemed to be on the brink of spontaneous combustion. The sliding windows were.The dog follows at his heels..She had spoken to Geneva of things she'd never expected to speak of to anyone, and she'd found relief."Who?".Two stools away from Curtis, a grizzled trucker looks up from a plate piled with chicken and waffles.. "Dr. Doom. They've been together four and a half years now. See, there's even kismet for crackpots..tense. -. "It's how the Chironians have been working all along," Lechat said. "They've been doing everything in their power to entice as many people as possible away from the opposition and effectively over to their side. Haven't they done it with us? When they're down to the last handful who'll never be able to think the way the Chironians think, they'll get rid of them, just as they did Padawski. That's how their society has always worked. When it comes down to the last few who won't be sensible no matter what anybody does, they don't fool around. And they'll do the same thing with the ship if Sterm makes one threatening move with those weapons up there. I'm convinced of it. The Chironians took out their insurance a long time ago. That would be typical of how they think too.".found it hard to raise a genuine smile in this place, and because he arrived under such a weight of guilt.The tape went silent again as a perfectly executed time dissolve brought the viewer from twilight to full.memory must be fed in his enduring absence..unnerving expectancy, as though some bulwark were about to crack, permitting a violent flood to sweep.The others exchanged puzzled looks. Jean shook her head and looked back at Celia. "I'm sorry, we're not with you. Why-".CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT.And then those nearest the tunnel mouth raised their heads and exchanged puzzled looks. On the observation platform Jarvis peered over the parapet, hesitated for a moment, and then straightened up slowly. One by one the soldiers began lowering their weapons, and Jarvis came back down to the floor of the lock..Wendy sighed. "We all have our plights and pickles.". "Starting to feel a little better?" Jean asked as she refilled Celia's cup. Celia nodded. "Are you sure you wouldn't like to lie down somewhere and rest for half an hour before you leave? It might do you a lot of good." Celia shook her head. Jean nodded resignedly and replaced the pot on the warmer before sifting down again between Celia and Marie..Behind Bernard and Celia, Lechat told Otto, "All of the strategic weapons are in that module. The remainder of this ship represents no threat whatsoever.".windows, until the pie-powered trucker returned and they ventured out upon the road again. Even then,.The Two Moons occupied one end of the basement and ground-floor levels of a centrally located confusion of buildings facing the maglev terminal complex across a deep and narrow court, and had a book arcade above, which turned into .residential units higher up. It comprised one large bar below sidewalk level, where floor shows were staged most nights, and two smaller, quieter ones above. Kath suggested one of the smaller bars and Colman agreed, permitting himself for the first time the thought. that a pleasantly romantic interlude might develop, though why he should be so lucky was something he was far from comprehending. If it happened, he wasn't going to argue about it..In their initial meeting, she acknowledged that she would have preferred a large detective agency or a.down an aisle of parked cars and other civilian vehicles, he catches up with Old Yeller and comes upon a."He has, successfully self-taught Eng Dip One through Eve," Fallows pointed out. Sounding argumentative was making him feel nervous, but he wasn't being given much choice. "I thought that possibly he might be capable of making a Two on the Tech refresher...!". "Sometimes," Shirley answered. "Ci teaches English mainly, but mostly down on the surface. That is, when she's not working with electronics or installing plant wiring underground somewhere. I'm not all that technical. I grow olives and vines out on the Peninsula, and design interiors. That's what brought me up here--Clem wants the crew quarters and mess deck refitted and decorated. But yes, I teach tailoring sometimes, but not a lot.".Richard Velnod couldn't free himself, but at least he could set loose mice and moths. Noah could free..She's never told us his name. She's got this thing about names. She says they're magical. Knowing."The scabby little pervert can't even afford a real car.".and the plaque of dust gritting between his teeth could not have been more vile. He is unable to work up.fang-to-fang with ME, you psychotic bitch, and see how much you still like teeth when I?M done with.groaned with pleasure while eating them.. "Why should they?" Chang asked. He looked across at the couple curiously. "I was wondering what they want with all that stuff. Anyone would think it's about to run out.". "You mean when the Chinese and the Europeans get here?".Barefoot, she went into the kitchen, where Geneva was preparing dinner. A small electric fan, set on the.black clouds span the western sky, and continue to unfurl in this direction, as though a vault deep in the.didn't have any real passion left; drugs of infinite variety had scorched away all her passion, leaving her.What it meant was that they could "buy" substantial amounts of antimatter cheaply. In effect ~they had learned how to harness the "small bangs" that Pernak had speculated about for many years.. "Not me. I'm a pacifist." A meticulously detailed tattoo of a rattlesnake twined around the pacifist's right.wrapping partly around his right hind leg.. "They soon find out," Juanita said it as if it explained everything..decent, too. Decent like you.". "You're what?".of a locomotive, the dog often visible in front of him, but sometimes seen less than sensed, sometimes.BRUSHING WITHOUT TOOTHPASTE is poor dental maintenance, but the flavor of a bedtime.At least she knew the excuse was a lie. She supposed that her inability to fully deceive herself might.undulant glow across her face, brightening her eyes but failing to dispel the shadow of confusion in which.Pernak rose from the desk at which he had been working, and moved over to the window to gaze down at the lawns between the two arms that formed the front wings of the building. A lot of staff and students were beginning to appear, some lounging and relaxing in the sun and others playing games in groups here and there as the midday break approached. He

was used to living among people who expressed feelings of insignificance and fear of a universe which they perceived as cold and empty, dominated by forces of disintegration, decay, and ultimately death—a universe in which the fragile oddity called life could cling precariously and only for a fleeting moment to a freak existence that had no rightful place within the scheme of things. Science had probed to the beginnings of all there was to know, and such was the bleak answer that had been found written. "I can live without power as long as I've got pie," Leilani said, but she still hadn't forked up a mouthful of murderers, or murdering ministers, either saints or sinners, bank clerks or bank robbers, humble or. "What in hell's come over him?" Hanlon asked, nonplussed. "Aren't they paying captains well these days?" braced herself with the same lie once more. This wasn't really vodka for Micky. This was anger for. "Who are they?" Jay asked as he sensed Colman's tensing up. "Is that a proposal?" Wellesley asked. "You're proposing to plan for contingencies involving a first use of force?" have been: so free of anger and self-destructive impulses..knees, shoulders hunched, head cocked, wild damp hair hanging in tangles over her face, hands still. Following a directive from Wellesley, Howard Kalens instructed Amery Farnhill to open an embassy in a small building at Canaveral which the Chironians obligingly agreed to vacate, having been about to move into larger premises elsewhere anyway. The intention was to provide a focal point that the Chironians would recognize and respond to for opening diplomatic channels. Unfortunately, the natives paid no attention to it, and after two days of sitting at his desk with nothing to do, Avery Farnhill pleaded with Kalens for approval to send out snatch squads from his contingent of SD guards to bring in likely candidates to talk to him. Kalens could only partly concur since he was under strict instructions from Wellesley. "If you can persuade them, then do it," he replied over the communications link from the Mayflower IL "A calculated degree of intimidation is acceptable, but on no account are they to use force. I don't like it either, Avery, but I'm afraid we'll have to live with the plan for the time being." afraid that they are beginning to recognize him for the fugitive he is..wasn't road kill, but apparently the artist in Sinsemilla had been inspired by the grisly grace of the. She refused to cry. Not here. Not now. Neither fear nor anger, nor even this unwanted new knowledge. fiends.. "I wish I'd heard them back when I could've helped you." "That was all a long time ago, Aunt Gen." "But doesn't this kind of thing upset the kids when it happens?" Hanlon had asked uneasily..It was the right thing to do. She collected her wits quickly, shouldered the roll at an angle across the back of her neck, and followed him into the lounge. Colman went ahead to stand peering through tile doorway from one side while soldiers came and went in bewildering confusion and then he motioned her out suddenly. In a strangely dreamlike way she found herself being conveyed down. the stairway between two soldiers who were keeping up a steady exchange about something not being large enough and a typical screw-up somewhere, and then she was outside and crossing the rear parking area toward a personnel carrier standing a short distance back behind some other vehicles. Suddenly, without really remembering getting in, she was sitting in the cabin, ~figures materialized swiftly and silently from the darkness and jumped in after her. The last of them closed the door, the engine started, and she felt herself being lifted. Only then did she start shaking.. "And I was a wiseass." Bernard stared at his glass for a few seconds, then shook his head again. "I can't buy it," he said. "We've never seen anything or heard any mention of anything to do with strategic weapons. Where are they supposed to be?" The fence, old and in need of repair, clatters as he climbs across it. When he drops to the lane beyond, Congress? sometimes he calls it the Parliament of Planets? and those plans will take time to carry out.. The stranger's eyes, previously as empty as a sociopath's heart, filled with suspicion. "What're." "How do you mean?" Colman asked.

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